

CS 8357

STEREO

COLUMBIA

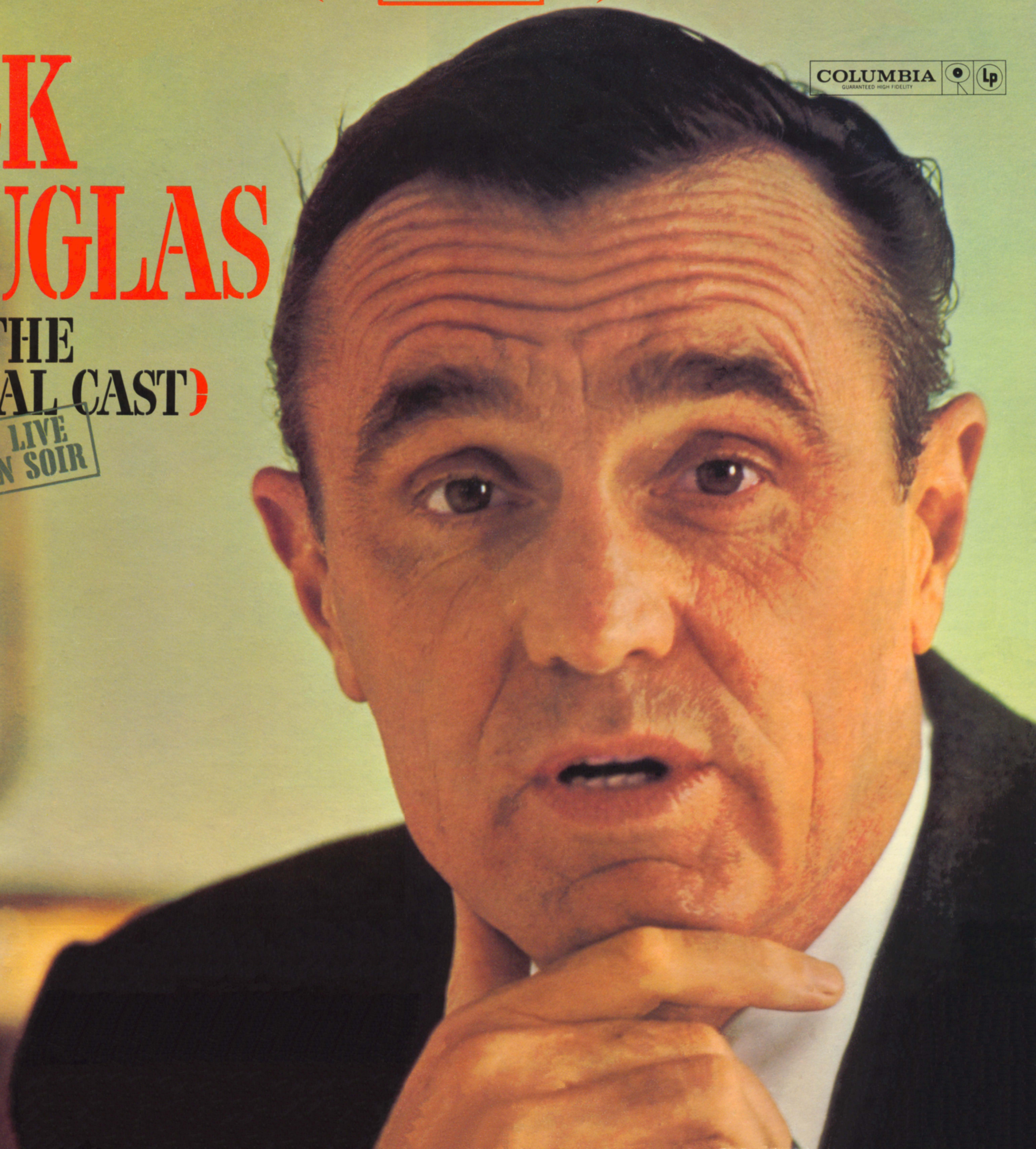
GUARANTEED HIGH FIDELITY



# JACK DOUGLAS

(WITH THE ORIGINAL CAST)

RECORDED LIVE  
AT THE BON SOIR



CS 8357  
Available on Regular—CL 1557



JACK DOUGLAS  
(with the Original Cast)  
Recorded live  
at the Bon Soir

COVER PHOTO:  
COLUMBIA RECORDS PHOTO STUDIO  
—HENRY PARKER

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When I first met Jack Douglas, he was in an alley, busily teaching a sparrow to kill cats. Our first meeting was not a pleasant one, because I happened to be in that particular alley looking for **my** cat. When I found him he was no longer a cat. He was a stole. And the sparrow was wearing him. Thanks to Jack Douglas, the patron saint of Birdland.

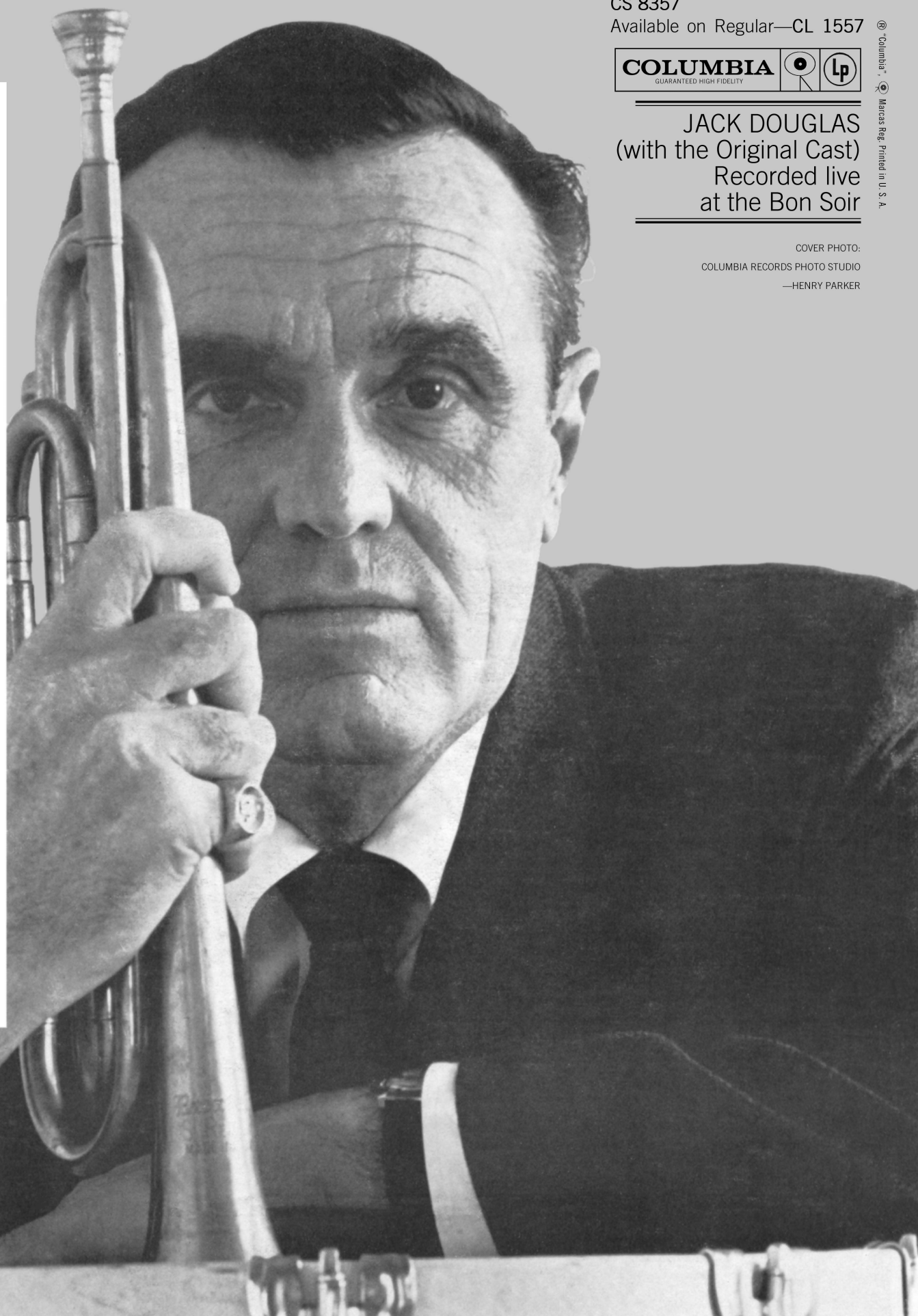
Later that evening, over a magnum of sparkling muscatel, vintage 1962 (it was made from unborn grapes), Mr. Douglas spoke of his tragic past. And it **was** tragic. It made Eugene O'Neill's life look like a sunny day at Disneyland. It seems that at a very early age, his father, who was a midget by trade, had committed suicide by throwing himself into the path of a girl roller derby team.

Then, after a split of sparkling Sterno, he told me of his tragic **present**. It was the **Lower Depths** all over again. He had just been fired from his job as navigator for a school of sharks off Miami Beach (he used to point out fat tourists). Poor guy. He was broke and still damp.

Although I had met Jack Douglas at his lowest ebb, things hadn't always been this way. In the past his ebbs had been much higher. For instance, in 1955 he had won the sports car championship road race on Pitcairn Island. No mean feat considering the fact that it is an extremely dangerous race course, with very little paved road between the air pockets.

As a writer, Mr. Douglas has master-minded many a television show into the top ten. Shows such as "**You Ain't There!**" which of course, was a **very** successful show, that always started with a lawyer reading someone's will. Then there was another great television show written, conceived, produced and directed by Mr. Douglas: "An Evening with Judge Crater" (a show which turned out to be very restful and easy on the eyes). And last but not least, the show that Mr. Douglas created especially to sink Goodson and Todman: "What's My Name?" This was a show with a panel made up of four drunks who had to guess who **they** were. It was a great show because **nobody** ever guessed. They finally had to **rig** it to get a few **losers**.

I have known Jack Douglas for seven years, and all during those seven years he has been laboring mightily to complete this (Lp) album—just for **you**. **You** with the nest of robins in your hair. **You** with your gossamer wings and various things. **You** who climb the highest mountain, and swim the deepest river, and play handball whenever you can. **You** who drive the trucks and the trains and the planes. **You** who wash the dishes and scrub the floors and empty the babies. **You** who like the finer things, and for **you** who don't. This album was made for **you**. And also for **me**. And prejudiced though I may be—I think **this** is the finest (Lp) album that Jack Douglas has **ever made**. It is also his first. —Betty Bruce



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PART I..... THE SELECTIONS ARE FOLLOWED BY THEIR TIMINGS ..... 18:29 PART II..... 18:20

THIS COLUMBIA STEREO



FIDELITY RECORDING IS DESIGNED FOR USE ON 33 1/3 RPM STEREOPHONIC REPRODUCERS.



STEREO

FIDELITY

**JACK DOUGLAS**

CS 8357  
NONBREAKABLE

Side 1  
XSM 51360

**AT THE BON SOIR**  
Part I

**COLUMBIA**

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STEREO

FIDELITY

**JACK DOUGLAS**

CS 8357  
NONBREAKABLE

Side 2  
XSM 51361

**AT THE BON SOIR**  
Part II

**COLUMBIA**

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